

Kuslar

By Est Em

Chapter 2

Scan Provider: asnowperson

Cleaner: Crystal Espers

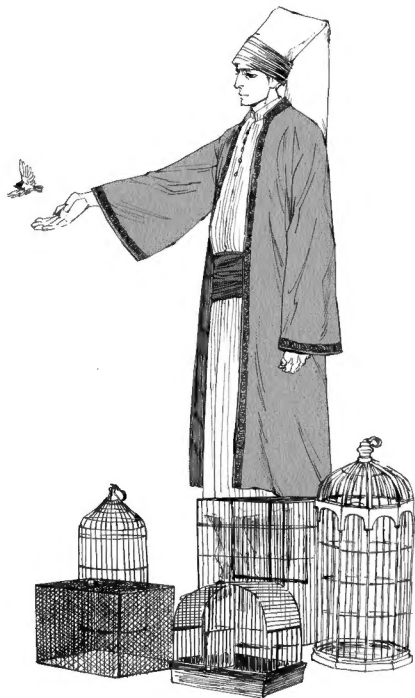
Translator: asnowperson

Typesetter: Penguinplushie

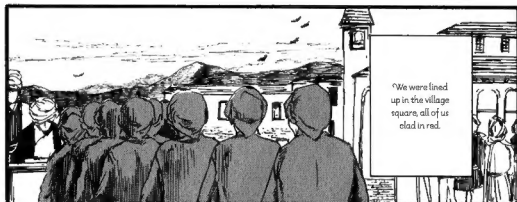
Proofreader: Dacent Translate



Kuş
Bird



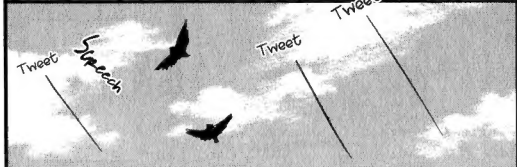
I have long
forgotten the
sound of the birds
of my hometown.



We were lined
up in the village
square, all of us
clad in red.



I think my mother
was crying. I don't
know what expression
my father made.





A brand
new
view...



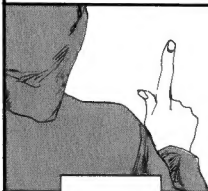
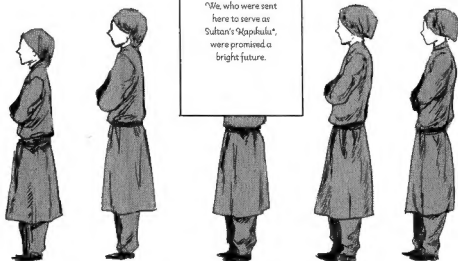
Voices I had never
heard before.
Scents I had never
smelled before.



A great
number of
people, like I
had never seen
before...

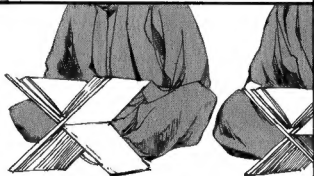


It was as if the
entire world was
contained within
Istanbul.



“We were converted to Islam.”

“We learned the language. We learned about the rules.”





HAHAHA!
IT HAS
BEGUN!



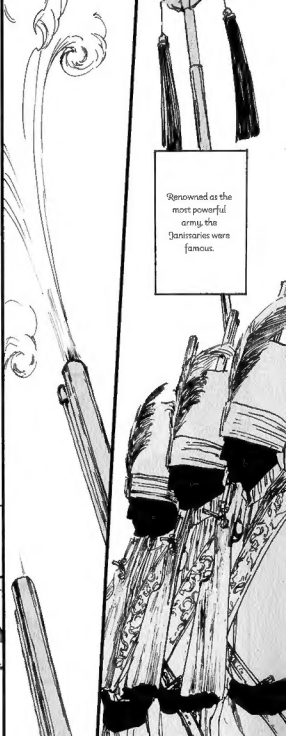
AS SOON AS
HE GETS
DRUNK HE
STARTS
RECITING
POEMS.



THE WINE'S
GOOD AND
THE
DANCERS...

BUT NO
OTHER CITY
CAN BEAT
ISTANBUL!

WELL, CAIRO
WAS QUITE
FASCINATING
TOO,



Renowned as the
most powerful
army, the
Janissaries were
famous.



HEY, LOOK AT
THAT KÖÇEK*.



DOESN'T HE
LOOK LIKE A
FLOWER?



*"Köçek" are cross-dressing male dancers.



HE'S
RATHER...



NO...



IT'S NOTHING.
SORRY, I'M
NOT REALLY
GOOD AT
POETRY.

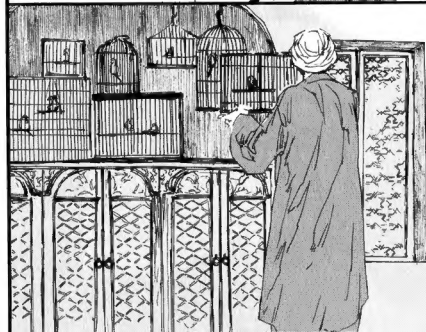
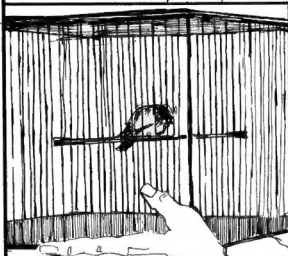
WHAT IS IT,
HAKAN?



HA HA HA!
YOU'RE ALWAYS
LIKE THAT. COME
ON, DRINK UP!

clirp
clirp

clirp





HE REALLY
IS A WEIRD
FELLOW.



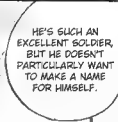
WHAT?
REALLY?



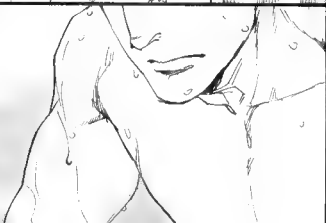
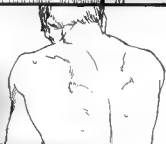
BY THE WAY,
DID YOU
HEAR? WHEN
THEY WERE IN
CAIRO, THE
COMMANDER...



HE JUST KEEPS
COLLECTING
LITTLE BIRDS
DURING OUR
CAMPAIGNS.

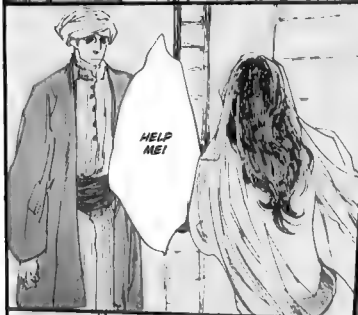


HE'S SUCH AN
EXCELLENT SOLDIER,
BUT HE DOESN'T
PARTICULARLY WANT
TO MAKE A NAME
FOR HIMSELF.





LET GO
OF ME!



HELP
ME!



JUST
STOP IT!



RUN...



IT SHOULD
BE FINE
NOW.



HAHAHA!



HEY SIR,
YOU'RE
QUITE FAST.

I WAS
SAVED.
WHEN, IT'S
HOT!



OH, WAS IT
YOU? THE
JANISSARY
FROM LAST
EVENING...



IF IT'S FINE
WITH YOU,
COME OVER
FOR A DRINK.
IT'LL BE ON
ME.

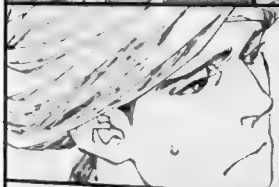
YOU WERE
GULPING DOWN
YOUR WINE SO
GULLENLY, SO I
WAS WORRIED
ABOUT HOW BAD
THE WINE WAS.



YOU JANISSARIES
ARE A TIGHT-KNIT
COMMUNITY, BUT
IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU'LL GET YELLED
AT FOR DRINKING
SOME WINE BY
YOURSELF.

BUT...

IT'S
FINE!





WA—



OH, TURN
RIGHT AT
THAT
CORNER.



I'M ALL
RIGHT!
PUT ME
DOWN!



THANKS,
YOU SAVED
ME.



IT'S
FINE.
WHICH
WAY?



WILL YOU
REALLY NOT
STOP BY?



HEY...





WHAT'S
WITH YOU?
YOU JUST
FROZE UP.



IS THIS THE
FIRST TIME
YOU'RE SEEING
A CASTRATED
MAN?



OR DID YOU
LEAVE A
GOOD MAN
BACK IN
CAIRO?



DON'T
WORRY,
I'LL TAKE
THE LEAD.

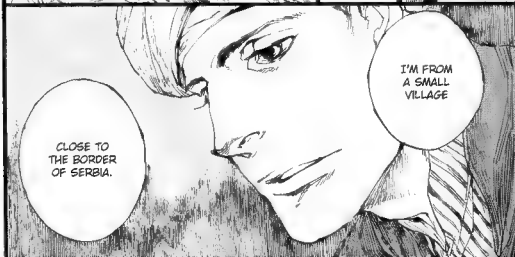
I'M MUCH
BETTER THAN
THE HOOKERS
FROM AROUND
HERE.



THAT'D BE
BETTER.

IF YOU DON'T
LIKE THIS KIND
OF STUFF, I
CAN MAKE
SOME KAHVE*
FOR YOU.

COME ON,
DON'T GET
ANGRY. I
WAS ONLY
JOKING.





WHO
KNOWS...
MAYBE FROM
MY MOTHER?
I FORGOT...

IT'S BEEN A
LONG TIME
SINCE I CAME
TO THIS CITY.



WHERE DID
YOU LEARN
THAT
SONG?



DO YOU
REMEMBER
HOW THE BIRDS
IN YOUR
HOMETOWN
SANG?



WHAT DO
YOU
THINK?

I HAVE
FORGOTTEN.



YES...
PROBABLY...

DO YOU
LIKE THIS
CITY?



I'M ABLE TO
MAKE A LIVING,
SINCE THERE'S
SO MANY
PEOPLE LIKE
ME HERE.



IT'S MY
THANKS
FOR THAT
OLD SONG.

HEY, WAIT!
I DON'T
NEED THIS
MUCH!

AND YOU
ARE THE
ONE WHO
SAVED ME
TODAY!



WOW!

IT'S
FOR
YOU.

REALLY?

WHAT A
PRETTY BIRD!

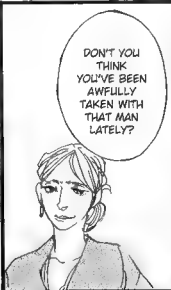






IS HE SUCH
A GOOD
MAN? SEND
HIM OVER TO
ME ONCE IN A
WHILE.

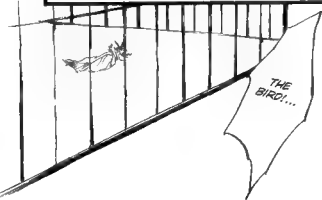
NOT
REALLY...



DON'T YOU
THINK
YOU'VE BEEN
AWFULLY
TAKEN WITH
THAT MAN
LATELY?



HE'S JUST A
SIMPLE MAN.



THE
BIRD!...





IF HE WON'T
SLEEP WITH YOU
THEN FORGET
ABOUT HIM.



IF THAT GUY
HAS DIFFERENT
INTENTIONS, YOU
SHOULD STOP
SEEING HIM.

YOU'RE AN
ENTERTAINER.
YOUR WORTH
COMES FROM
SELLING YOUR
BODY AND ART.



IF YOU DON'T
REMEMBER
THAT, YOU'LL
REGRET IT.



WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE BIRD?



WHAT IS THE
MOST
IMPORTANT
THING FOR US
TO LIVE?

THINK ABOUT
IT LONG AND
HARD.



I PITIED IT,
SO I SET IT
FREE.



YOU DID A
FOOLISH THING.
IT CAN'T
SURVIVE LONG.



THEN SO BE IT.
SUCH WAS ITS
FATE.









YOU SANG A
SONG FROM MY
HOMETOWN.

WHY ME?

THERE ARE LOTS
OF OTHER KÖÇEK.
JUST GO AND SEE
SOMEONE ELSE.



THAT'S
MY JOB.

I CAN SING
ANY SONG
YOU WANT.

HAHAHA!
...



IF I LEARN A SONG
OR TWO FROM
EVERYWHERE, I'LL
BE POPULAR WITH
THE CUSTOMERS.
NO ONE CARES
ABOUT WHERE I'M
REALLY FROM.

ALL SORTS OF
PEOPLE FROM
DIFFERENT
PLACES ARE
SOLD INTO THIS
BUSINESS.

FROM EVERY
COUNTRY
CONQUERED
BY THE
EMPIRE...



I EVEN
KNOW OLD
CAUCASIAN
SONGS.

A SONG
FROM
GREECE?
A SONG
FROM
ALBANIA?

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO HEAR?



!

FINE! IF YOU
WANT TO, YOU
CAN JUST KILL
ME LIKE THIS.

IT'S YOUR
FAULT, YOU
GOT ALL
SERIOUS
ABOUT THIS...







WHY ARE
YOU
CRYING?



BECAUSE IT
HURTS.



I LIKED
LIVING THIS
KIND OF LIFE
BECAUSE I
FELT FREE,

YET I CAN'T
HELP BUT
DREAM ABOUT
HOW NICE IT'D
BE, BEING ONLY
YOURS.

IT MAKES
ME FEEL
MISERABLE
EACH TIME.



IF YOU CUT
BOTH MY LEGS
OFF AND PUT ME
IN A BIRDCAGE OR
SOMETHING,

THEN WE COULD
BE TOGETHER
FOREVER...

THEY ARE
BEAUTIFUL
BECAUSE THEY
CAN FLY.



THE
BIRDS...

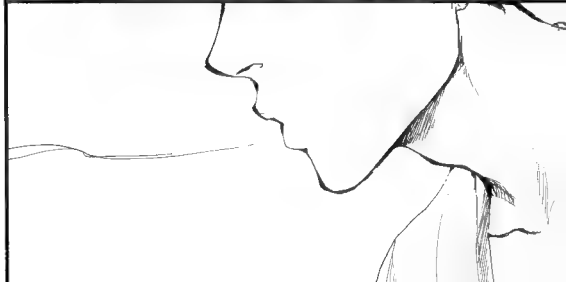


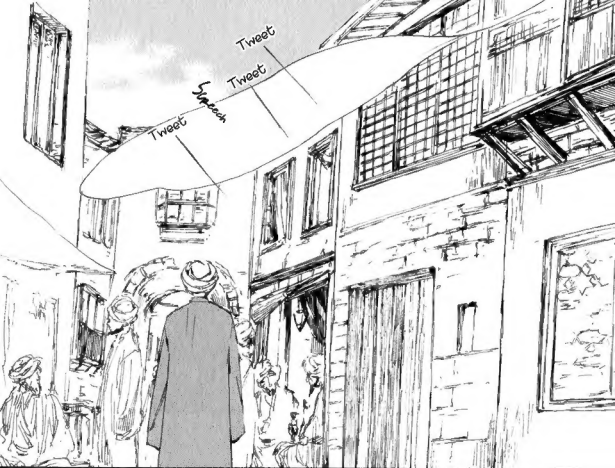


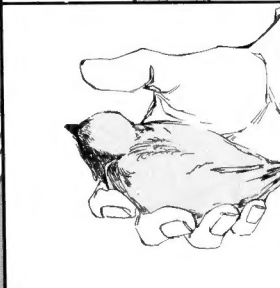
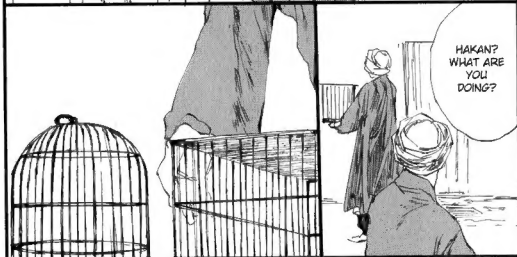
I HEARD
THAT THE
SULTAN IS
GOING ON
ANOTHER
CAMPAIGN.

YOU WILL BE
GOING TOO,
RIGHT?

I CAN'T
EVEN SEE
YOU
ANYMORE.









Rumble

Stomp

Rumble



